

AN

E L E G Y

*On the much to be lamented
Death of Lady Jean Ramsay,
only Daughter to the late Ge-
neral George Ramsay, who de-
parted this Life the day
of October 1707.*

THE Pearl of Caledon is gone,
For Beauty, Birth and Fame;
She might have Match'd a Princes Son
The Best in this Realm;
Ah! Cruell Death, what's thy intent,
By this so Sudden blow?
Which doth us of our Hopes prevent,
And makes our Tears down flow
Had thou her Spared for some time,
Untill her Riper Years
That She had prov'd a Fruitfull Vine,
T' Abandon all our Fears,
Then might the Valour and Conduct,
Of her Ancestors been,
Recent this Nation to instruct,
To Serve our Gracious Queen.
In Warlike Exploits upon all
Occasions every where,
As did her Father Generall
George Ramsay at Nammure,
Where he must Valiantly did Attack;
It's Walls, with courage bold;
And beat those were in it, so back,
That longer they could not hold
Out, but immediatly were forced,
It to Surrender on
Conditions which some way them cross'd,
In their Pavillion,
So that the Honour of that day
To Great Brittain belong,
What ever Enemys do say,
Who wish and Work our Wrong,
Let therefor Generall Ramsays Fame,
And his Daughters Perfections,
Recorded be, that still the Name,
May remain 'gainst Objections.

F I N I S